

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the New York Tribune.]
HENRY CLAY.

BY MRS. J. W. MERCER.

He stands erect, a nation's pride,
With banner waving far and wide,
Whose folds unfurl in every breeze,
And records bear o'er mount and seas,
Of one who, in his native land,
Gleams brightest midst its patriot band.

Who, in his country's glorious cause,
Defended oft her sacred laws,
And stood unscathed amid the fire
Of party strife, of party ire,
Firm as the never-yielding rock,
'Neath tempest storm or earthquake's shock.

Whose genius oft the breast inspires
With glowing, patriotic fires—
Whose voice is as the lightning sent,
So brightly, purely eloquent;
Though from his course is never driven
Which sweeping earth and brushing Heaven.

He stands erect, the brave, the free,
The champion blest of liberty,
Should threatening clouds o'er sky o'ercast,
Still will the brave one stem the blast;
Still onward press without delay,
And win the goal that HENRY CLAY.

Still onward press! Our native land
Shall flourish 'neath his mighty hand,
And signal blessings, broad and wide,
Shall crown our shore on every side;
And every breeze shall waft on high
That name which adverse storms defy.

On, onward still! From age to age
Shall brightly gleam on history's page
That name which gilds our glorious West,
And fills with pride each patriot's breast;
Which swells upon the rushing gale,
And far o'er storms and tides prevail.

Star of the West! Columbia's pride!
Thy name is echoed far and wide,
And every hill and every stream
Beneath the day-god's glorious beam
Still wafts on high and far away
The undying name of HENRY CLAY!

TWELFTH NIGHT.

With this day closes the present festive period—
to this day the light and warmth from the Yule
fire of our ancient hospitality extends, and in the
juvenile merriment of twelfth-night are revived
the embers of the Christmas festival, and while
the young are longing for the coming evening
when the large cake and the drawing of King and
Queen are to invest some happy ones of the party
with ephemeral majesty, let us whisper to them
that in the history of this and several other of our
Christian festivals, are included many particulars
of interest little dreamt of by them amid the gam-
bols and the gaiety of a twelfth-night party—in
the anticipation of which we will leave them to
rejoice, while we shortly glance at a few of the cere-
monies with which our forefathers were wont to
commemorate this day. The religious rites and
observances of our holidays are known to have
descended to us from the east, the source of revela-
tion, while the festive celebration of them, we
account of western and pagan origin.

The primitive church originally celebrated the
Nativity of Christ on the day afterwards assigned
to the Epiphany. It was in the Eastern churches
a solemn season of baptism; the Latin church,
on the contrary, in accordance with our popular
usages, directs its ceremonies for this day to com-
memorate the visit of the Magi to the cradle of
the infant Messiah. The ancient custom of offer-
ing at the altar gold, frankincense, and myrrh, is
still preserved (as some of our readers doubtless
know) at the Chapel Royal, where the offering is
made by the Queen or her Chamberlain. In this
custom is commemorated the offering of the three
Kings [Magi] of whom [say the Festa-Anglo-Romana]
Melchior, an aged man with a long
beard, presented gold; Jasper, a beardless youth,
frankincense; and Balthazar, with a large, spread-
ing beard, myrrh; and to each of these objects a
symbolical or spiritual signification is ascribed.

The custom of choosing King and Queen ap-
pears to have descended from a similar practice
in the Roman Saturnalia, to which our Christmas
festivities in ruder times bore some resemblance;
the slaves, or, as some say, the children, assumed
the characters of kings, queens, magistrates, &c.,
a piece of money, or a bean, enclosed in the cake
determining the choice of kings.* The cake was
also considered symbolical in its ingredients, de-
rived from those regions which were the birth-
place of our faith.

We do not profess to be great antiquarians, and
are besides, half loth to let our younger readers
think that we know even the little we do know
on topics so uncongenial with the playful taste of
the young; but as we write for the grave and
serious as well as for the gay and the merry, we
hope to be approved by the former for the fore-
going reminiscences; and we will now tell our
younger readers a twelfth-night story—a true
story—and one which possibly may be recognized
by the parties to whom it relates.

Many years back, when the grandfathers, and
grandmothers of the rising generation were chil-
dren themselves, a ball was given at a large coun-
try house in the west of England; a huge cake,
covered with flags and emblematical devices, and
its surface well strewn with harlequin-colored
seeds, occupied a table in the banqueting-hall,
round which were grouped the children of all the
neighboring families, waiting anxiously for the
drawing of King and Queen. The anticipated
moment arrived, when Master Harry Talbot was
proclaimed King, and the Lady Julia Morton
claimed by him as Queen. But the dignity did
not suit her little spoiled ladyship; and turning
round to her mamma, she peevishly exclaimed—
"I will not be the Queen of that ugly boy. I
want dear, pretty Lord Gales to be King."

"Hush, hush, my dear," said her mamma;
"Lord Gales cannot be king; don't cry [for the
little beauty now sobbed,] and you shall draw
again to-morrow night and choose your king;"
but nothing would pacify the spoiled child. Her
cousin, a pretty but timid girl, approached and
gently tried to soothe her, at the same time tell-
ing her that Lord Gales had drawn Don Quix-
otte, and that she was to be his partner, the
character of Donna Dulcinea del Toboso having
fallen to her lot. The petulant girl snatched
her cousin's gaudily-painted character from her
sleeve, where she had pinned it. "Go you,
Agnes, and be queen," said she, "I will not
dance with that fright."

Harry Talbot was standing close to them—so

*In 1792 this festival was declared anti-civic in
France, and the name was changed from fete des
Rois to fete des sans-culottes.

close that Agnes feared he must have heard all
that had passed; but anxious to spare his feel-
ings if he had not done so, she turned her blush-
ing face to him, saying, "My cousin does not
feel well enough; will you accept me for your
queen?" "Willingly, joyfully," exclaimed the
boy, and so it was arranged. Their little majesties
danced together the whole evening; and ere the
regal characters were abandoned, Harry told
Agnes that he should never forget his gentle
queen, and she allowed him to retain a sprig of
myrtle which fell from her nosegay.

Years passed on, and the Lady Julia, and her
cousin Agnes, had been admired debutantes at a
London drawing-room. Harry Talbot had been
long lost sight of; and when, at the close of a
London season, the cousins returned to their
country residence, and were invited to grace the
ball to be given by the High Sheriff, who had
but lately taken possession of a large estate in
the county, neither of them expected to be re-
minded of their twelfth-night adventures. Lady
Julia, whose vanity had not diminished with the
lapse of years, made no doubt of being the lady
selected to open the ball—indeed, her father's
rank rendered this expectation to be more than
probable; and with many supercilious doubts on
the part of her dyspny, respecting what might
be this Sheriff's manners and appearance, she
and her party arrived. As usual, a murmur of
admiration was excited by her beauty as she ad-
vanced, on her father's arm, to the upper part of
of the ball-room. A tall, handsome young man
approached to pay his respects; it was the Sher-
iff, but not to Lady Julia did he proffer his
hand. After bowing to her, he passed on to her
cousin Agnes, of whom he respectfully asked—
"Will you once more be my queen?"—and led
her to the dance.

My readers will have guessed that the High
Sheriff was no other than Lady Julia's fright of
former days, who had changed his name on
coming to the property of which he was now
master. The ball of childish days was referred
to; the bit of myrtle spoken of was still a cher-
ished memorial; in short, the king and queen of
childish hours soon became partners for life; and
it is more than possible that their great grand
children may, at this moment, be looking for-
ward to a night of revelry similar to the one
which led to their acquaintance; in the fulfill-
ment of which anticipation we wish them the
full enjoyment of mirth and pleasure belonging
to the greatest juvenile festival of the year.—
London Court Journal.

BEAUTY.—Beauty has so many charms, one
knows not how to speak against it; and when it
happens that a graceful figure is the habitation of
a virtuous soul, when the beauty of the face
speaks out the modesty and humility of the mind,
and the justness of the proportion raises our
thoughts up to the heart and wisdom of the great
Creator, something may be allowed it and some-
thing to the embellishment which sets it off; and
yet, when the whole apology is read, it will be
found at last, that beauty, like truth, never is so
glorious as when it goes the plainest.—*Sterne's
Seasons.*

PREJUDICE.—Prejudice may be considered as
a continual false medium of viewing things, for
prejudiced persons not only never speak well, but
also never think well, of those whom they dislike,
and the whole character and conduct is consider-
ed with an eye to that particular thing which of-
fends them.—*Butler.*

INDOLENCE.—Inconsistent soul that man is!—
linguishing under wounds which he has power to
heal!—his whole life a contradiction to his knowl-
edge!—his reason, that precious gift of God to
him, (instead of pouring in oil) serving but to
sharpen his sensibilities, to multiply his pains, and
render him melancholy and uneasy under them! Poor
unhappy creature, that he should do so! Are not
the necessary causes of misery in this life
enough, but he must add voluntary ones to his
stock of sorrow; struggle against evils which
cannot be avoided, and submit to others, which a
tenth part of the trouble they create him would
remove from the heart for ever!—*Sterne.*

SUSPICION.—There is nothing makes a man
suspect much, more than to know little; and,
therefore, men should remedy suspicion by pro-
curing to know more, and not to keep their sus-
picious in smother.—*Lord Bacon.*

THE DUTY OF PARENTS.—The last duty of
parents to their children is that of giving them
an education suitable to their station in life; a
duty pointed out by reason and far the greatest
importance of any. For, as Puffendorf very justly
observes, it is not easy to imagine or allow,
that a parent has conferred any considerable ben-
efit on his child by bringing him into the world,
if he afterwards entirely neglects his culture and
education, and suffers him to grow up like a
beast, to lead a life useless to others and shame-
ful to himself.—*J. Blackstone.*

KNOWLEDGE.—There are in knowledge these
two excellencies; first, that it offers to every
man, the most selfish and the most exalted, his
peculiar inducements to do good. It says to the
former, "Serve mankind, and you serve your-
self;" to the latter, "In choosing the best means
to secure your own happiness, you will have the
sublime inducement of promoting the happiness
of mankind." The second excellence of knowl-
edge is, that even the selfish man, when he has
once begun to love virtue from little motives,
loses the motive as he increases the love, and at
last worships the Deity; where before he only
coveted gold upon its altar.—*E. L. Butler.*

The Speech of the Hon. ANDREW STEW-
ART, of Pennsylvania, in Defence of Western
Improvements, and reviewing the Principles
and Policy of Martin Van Buren; to which is
added his reply to the attack of Mr. Weller,
is just published, and now ready for delivery, at
the office of the Whig Standard—16 pages large
octavo—price, \$12 50 per thousand.

The Report of the Hon. GARRETT DAVIS,
(from the Minority of the Committee of Elec-
tions of the House of Representatives,) on the
"General Ticket Members," is just published,
and now ready for delivery, at this office: 16
pages, octavo—price, \$12 50 per thousand.

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THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.
WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY MORNING, FEB. 27, 1844.

MR. VAN BUREN'S "MAGIC OF HONEST
PATRIOTISM."

We have noticed some of the attacks of the
Globe upon Mr. CLAY. Before recurring to
them, we propose dwelling a few moments upon
some of its eulogies of Mr. Van Buren—that
man so distinguished for "the magic of honest
patriotism," and yet that man whom "the in-
stinct in the people" pronounced too much in-
clined to the office of President, to be the man
of their choice.

But, cries the Globe, "the vote for his re-
election was about five hundred thousand strong-
er than that for his election;" and this is adduced
as another proof of "the magic of honest patri-
otism" which is claimed for him.

Well, this is a fair, a legitimate piece of testi-
mony, if it will stand as strongly significant of
his popularity, when accompanied by a full state-
ment of the whole truth of the case, whereof it is
but a single fact, as it is when made to stand out
by itself, in a solitary presentation.

But how are we to get the whole truth of the
case, so as to distinctly measure, and honestly
comprehend, and fairly and faithfully represent
Mr. Van Buren's hold upon the affection, the
confidence, and the preferences of the American
people? This it is, that constitutes his populari-
ty—be it more or be it less. The Globe cites
the solitary, isolated, abstracted fact, that Mr.
Van Buren received about 500,000 more votes
for re-election than he received for a first elec-
tion to the office of President; and from this
fact, thus isolated, the Globe would impose upon
its readers the conviction that he must be a man
of vast, nay, of growing popularity! That "the
magic of honest patriotism" is most happily per-
sonified in the man!

Now we go with the Globe to the recorded
voice of the people of this country, to demon-
strate exactly the reverse of Mr. Van Buren, by
a succession of elections, and by a congregation
of facts, and not by an isolated selection, and to
prove incontestably, from the record, to every
reader and to every judgment, that Mr. Van
Buren, with all his chances, which have been
numerous and eminently good, never has been,
and has no prospect of ever becoming, strong,
popular, or acceptable to the American people,
for any office or trust within their gift.

We have already shown from the Globe's own
admission, that the distrust of him by the popu-
lar judgment was so great, that he was forced
to resign the office of Secretary of State, in order
to relieve President Jackson's administration of
the burden he caused to it. And does this look
like popularity? With a name—the name of
JACKSON—that was a shield to almost any sort
of character, or appointment, to sustain him, he
could not withstand the popular distrust which
centered upon the administration of which he
was an avowed member! And this is the man
whom the Globe has the effrontery to talk of as
pre-eminently popular—as far distinguished above
HENRY CLAY for "the magic of honest patri-
otism" that so captivates and delights the people!

But let us go directly to the voice and votes
of the people, given when Mr. Van Buren has
been upon trial and judgment before them. These
are the best tests—the true touchstone of popu-
lar strength, when rallied as the special,
particular candidate of the great Republican
party.

We will first go back to the election of 1838,
among the people of his own State—that enlight-
ened empire—the State of New York, where
Mr. Van Buren was the Republican party's can-
didate for Governor. The vote then stood,
For Mr. Van Buren, - - - 136,794
For S. Thompson, - - - 105,444
For S. Southwick, - - - 33,345
- - - 138,789

Majority against Mr. Van Buren, 1,995!
Here is a first illustration of the ridicule which
attaches to the Globe's pretensions for "the
magic of honest patriotism," as a characteristic
of Martin Van Buren, when tried by the judg-
ments of his own immediate fellow citizens!

The next time Mr. Van Buren was brought
directly before THE PEOPLE was in 1832. Then
he was presented to the judgment of the people
of the whole country, backed by the whole cur-
rent and steam of ANDREW JACKSON'S indomitable
influence, because on the same ticket with him,
as a candidate for the Vice Presidency. Can any

friend or supporter of his ever hope for a better
chance for a most favorable result to Mr. Van
Buren, than the circumstances that combined to
effect his success then furnished, independent of
his personal merits? And what was the result?
Why, where Andrew Jackson received 687,515
popular votes, Martin Van Buren received only
583,810 popular votes—less than Gen. Jackson,
103,705!

Here is another illustration of Mr. Van Buren's
"magic of honest patriotism," tested by "the in-
stinct in the people which directs them almost invariably to
choose that man who, being equal to the office, seems least
inclined to take it!"

Facts, when appealing to figures, and nothing
but figures for existence, are indeed stubborn
things.

But then, again, in the election of 1832, above
cited, while Martin Van Buren received only
583,810 of the popular votes for Vice President,
his opponents for the same office received 689,-
047; his being less than a majority of the people
voting, by 105,237!

Here is illustration No. two, of Mr. Van Bu-
ren's hold upon the people's confidence! How
lucky it is that the Globe will spread before its
readers only the isolated fact, that at the last
election Mr. Van Buren received about 500,000
more votes than he got when elected in 1836!
We shall come to that part of the story directly.

We have now seen Mr. Van Buren in three
trials, or tested in three different ways, by the
popular judgment, viz:

First. As Gen. Jackson's Secretary of State
but compelled to resign, (according to the Globe's
own admission,) "to relieve General Jackson
from the war waged against his administration,
from apprehension of him as successor."

Second. As a minority Governor of the State
of New York, (from which position Gen. Jack-
son relieved Mr. Van Buren by appointing him
Secretary of State, yet had to give him up.)

Third. As a minority Vice President.

Now we come to the fourth test of him before
the people; that is, as candidate for President in
1836, again backed by all the current influence
of Jackson's administration and great popularity.
He received 764,747 of the popular votes;
His opponents, 738,172 of the popular votes;

26,575 majority!

What a capital to boast of, on the score of
popularity! But it was the first time, and the
only time, he has received, in his whole life, a
majority of the popular votes in any canvass
larger than a single district!

But we come now to the period when the
Globe affects to exult over an increase of the
popular vote in his favor, very carefully keeping
out of sight the increase, in the meantime, of
the popular vote against him! It is the buttered
side only of the Globe's cake, that is turned to
the gaze of its readers. In 1840, Mr. Van Bu-
ren received - - - 1,126,137 votes,
While Gen. Harrison received 1,269,763 votes.

Van Buren's minority, - - - 143,626!
Add his majority in 1836, - - - 26,575

And it shows that he sunk no

less than - - - 170,201 votes
below the popular strength which he exhibited
four years before, and this, too, with all the
means and appliances for popular favor which
the entire control over the national administra-
tion and patronage conferred upon him!

Why did not the Globe display these truths to
its readers, when it told of Mr. Van Buren's in-
crease in 1840, of "about 500,000 votes [in fact,
only 361,390] over his election in 1836? Or
why did it not take the 26,575 votes of his 1836
majority, and add them to the 505,016 which
his opponent in 1840 received over the aggregate
vote which Mr. Van Buren received in 1836;
showing that while he was adding 361,390 votes
to his popular strength, his opponent added
531,591 votes to the popular strength against
him? More than half a million!

Or why did not the Globe turn to the vote of
Mr. Van Buren's own State, and tell its readers,
that even there, in 1840, while he received
212,519 votes, his opponent received 225,812;
showing Mr. Van Buren to be in a minority of
13,293 votes in his own State?

Or why not tell them that the Democratic
candidate for Governor in New York, though
out of office and without patronage, in 1840, re-
ceived 216,710 votes, while Mr. Van Buren, in
office and with an immensity of patronage, com-
manded only 212,519—being less by 4,191?

Now these are figures, and these are facts,
that too plainly tell, to leave ground for a dis-
pute, the measure and worth of the people's esti-
mate of Mr. Van Buren's boasted "magic of
honest patriotism."

Will the Globe wish to refer to Mr. Van
Buren's electoral vote in 1832 for evidence of his
popularity? True, he there received 189 out of
294—a majority of 42. But Jackson, on the
same ticket, received 72 majority; showing the
difference between a popular and an unpopular
man, though on the same ticket. But if the
electoral vote had only followed the proportions
of the popular vote, Van Buren, as we have
seen, would not have been elected at all in 1832,
as he had less than a majority by 105,237 votes!

But if the electoral vote be a test of populari-
ty, what a story the election of 1840 tells of Mr.
Van Buren's popularity! While Harrison had
234 electoral votes, Mr. Van Buren had only 60!
While Harrison had nineteen States, Mr. Van
Buren had only 7!

Again, in the New England States,
as a body, Mr. Van Buren was in a mi-
nority of - - - 35,021!

In the five Middle States, he was in
a minority of - - - 21,819;

In the seven Western States, he was
in a minority of - - - 67,708;

In the eight Southern States, he was
in a minority of - - - 18,418.

In his own State, as we have seen, he was in
a minority of 13,293.

And this is the Globe's man of popularity!
This, "the magic of honest patriotism," as ap-
preciated by the people! This the man who is
set above HENRY CLAY in the affections of the
nation! A man thus used up, driven in, cut off,
rejected, in three elections of four a minority
man, getting up again for President! Was a poli-
tician ever before so selfish? Was a politician
ever before so selfish?

We shall pay him our respects yet once more.

LOCOFOCOISM AND ABOLITION.—A locofoco paper
in Ohio, speaking of the Liberty Convention at
Buffalo, says:—"The whole proceedings were
characterized with great good feeling and unani-
mity of sentiment, and the principle which they
set forth, in their resolutions, if not carried to a
fanatical extreme, embody the very elements of
the Democratic creed."

TO FRIGHTEN A LOCOFOCO.—Take a notice
of the formation of a Clay Club and a Locofoco ac-
knowledgement of the unpopularity of Van Buren
—mix these with Van Buren's letter against the
principles and detail of the present Tariff; shake
them well together; and when the patient turns
up the white of his eyes, and becomes uneasy, ad-
minister the whole mixture at a dose, and lock
him up in a room with a portrait of Clay, and a
statement of the result of the election of 1840.—
He will not recover until after the inauguration
of "Harry of the West" as President in 1845.

The Plebeian has a letter from Washington,
announcing with exultation a great meeting of the
Locofoco Members of Congress on Wednesday
evening, wherein it was resolved, 1st, That Mar-
tin Van Buren should be their candidate for next
President; 2d, That he is bound to be elected.—
We suspect that the pinch is entirely in the heel
of this matter. Certainly if Martin is bound to
be elected, we apprehend he is bound for more than
he can meet, and had better call together his
creditors at once. At this meeting, so the Ple-
beian says, an Executive Committee was appoint-
ed, to operate exclusively on the Presidential
contest, and

"A large sum of MONEY was subscribed to enlighten the
public on these various questions," (Tariff, &c.)

Very good; come on with your money, your
documents and whatever you have. We make
no outcry about it, and are willing you should
raise and spend as much as you honestly can.—
But what a hubbub this Plebeian would have
raised if the word had been that the Whigs had
raised a sum of money for like purposes.—*N. Y.
Tribune.*

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]

LOCOFOCOISM IN NEW JERSEY.

TRENTON, Feb. 23, 1844.

We had a beautiful exhibition here yesterday
of the divisions and subdivisions of Locofocoism,
as demonstrated at their grand State Convention
held for the purpose of appointing delegates to
their Baltimore Convention.

The "Old Hunkers," i. e. the Van Buren men,
carried the day throughout.

Gen. Garret D. Wall, the head and front of the
"Old Hunkers," was President of the Conven-
tion. They had some delightful scenes of sparring,
and broke up in a regular quarrel between Gen.
Wall, President, and the reputed editor and pub-
lisher of the Emporium, the Tyler organ of this
State. When the usual motion was made to publish
the proceedings of the Convention in all the
"Democratic" papers of the State, the President
asked if it was considered that the Emporium was
a Democratic paper. Some one answered yes.
Gen. Wall replied that he did not so consider it—
upon which its publisher mounted a table and
made a violent attack on the President of the
Convention, and the whole broke up in a com-
plete row, in the true Locofoco style.

During the proceedings, a resolution was offered
to instruct the delegates to Baltimore to vote
for Col. Johnson for President—and amid much
sparring and several attempts to choke the mover
off by motions to adjourn, &c., it was voted down.
He again offered it, and more confusion ensued.

The New York Van Buren plan was insisted
on and carried, that the Convention should ap-
point the whole seven delegates, instead of ap-
pointing the two Senatorial delegates and leaving
to the People of each district to appoint one in
their meeting at home. After the Hunkers had
carried their point, a protest was presented from
West Jersey, and other strong demonstrations
were made.

For further particulars I refer you to the New
Jersey State Gazette. Yours, &c., R. E. H.

THE GAINES CASE.—A decision was made a
few days ago in the Supreme Court of the United
States, on the case in which General Gaines and
his wife were plaintiffs, and the executors of
Daniel Clarke, of New Orleans, defendants. A
Washington correspondent of the New York
Evening Post says that the points on which the
defendants appealed, have been decided against
them. One of the points has been decided ab-
solutely, and the two other points with a quali-
fication that requires the cause to go again be-
fore the Circuit Court, but which will not prob-
ably affect the result. This decision makes the
General and his lady the lord and mistress of an
immense property—some say \$15,000,000.

ROYAL PLATE.—Every one, perhaps, is not
aware of the useless expenses to which the peo-
ple who exist under a monarchical government—
the free government of Great Britain, for instance
—are exposed. It is said that the bare plate at
Windsor Castle, is valued at \$8,500,000. A sin-
gle gold service of George the IV., contains all
the utensils requisite to dine one hundred and thirty
guests. There is in this collection a vessel
which once belonged to Charles XI. of Sweden—
another taken from the Spanish Armada and others
again were brought from China, Burmah and
India. There are also thirty dozen gold plates,
worth \$130 each, besides splendid gold shields,
for snuff boxes, worth from 30,000 to 40,000 a
piece.